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TOUGH.

No one gets credit when a fault-finding spirit is manifested. But when what ought to be a great public convenience becomes a nuisance, it ought to be noticed. The handling of the street cars in connection with the lake trains in this city has become a nuisance.

When, what is known in advance is to be a crowded train reaches the depot and there is but one line of cars to receive the passengers, and that line is too heavy for the power on the single track, it becomes a nuisance. For instance, the register last Saturday night showed that there were 2500 people at the lake.

When the last train came in there were street cars for only one-fourth of the number, and they were crowded so that people literally hung on by their eyebrows.

Then the cars stopped repeatedly coming up from the depot, the line was so overworked. And this seems to be the rule. In the meantime hundreds of people were forced to walk, many of them residents of the eastern side of the city. That reveals a management which is as costly to the car company as it is unjust to the city.

In this connection it is proper, further, to say that the intense desire to stop the sale of all intoxicants, including light wines and beer ought to extend a little further. There are other appetites except that for liquor, and where they are manifested too indecently they should be restrained.

Within the past week a street car was coming up from Calder's, where it was filled by young men and women who had been visiting that resort. When a little this side of that station the power failed, and the lights went out. On the car were two or three gentlemen with their wives and two commercial men. The latter two were not fastidious, but what followed on the cars was too much for them.

The gentlemen with their wives and the two commercial men left the car and remained in the sand beside the track for more than an hour, until another car came by.

One of the commercial men informed us that he had had some little experience, but he never saw anything like the performances on that car in a civilized country before, and he hoped he never would again. He said farther that the conductor and motorman looked on with smiling approval.

Would it be out of place to suggest to those who have undertaken the task of reforming this region by order, to look a little to the customs pursued on the street cars and the lake trains.

If we are all at once to frown down one vice why not extend the experiment, especially when

there are other vices that trench vastly more on the realm of decency than does the drinking of a glass of beer. This other vice can no more be cured by legislation than can be the habit of drinking, but it can be much more easily restrained from open, public and most indecent manifestation.

Certainly when decent people enter a street car they are entitled to protection against the exhibition of the unrestrained vices of hoodlums of both sexes.

The street car company ought to secure the public against such insult; if it will not, then the authorities should.

If something is not done we will be liable to hear of a tragedy some bright morning, because there are men who will not see their wives insulted and who will not, to avoid trouble, leave a car and wait on the sand in the night for another car to come that is not filled by hoodlums.

If this wave of reform is to roll on let it be so directed that it will save mortification to guests who come here from abroad and desire to see the city and vicinity.

THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

A gentleman said to the writer of this yesterday: "Do you not appreciate the sorrows caused by intemperance, and are you not willing to do your part to restrain the traffic in liquors both in the city and at the resorts?"

Our answer is: "Yes, if some effective way can be pointed out." The world for some thousands of years has been trying to cure vices and depraved appetites by legislation. Has it ever succeeded?

When the Master turned the water into wine, there is no evidence that he drank any of it himself, he simply recognized that the appetite for something beside water was there and in a harmless way satisfied it.

Were he here and were he to repeat what he then did and could the fact be made known to certain classes in this city, they would ring up Chief Paul and have him arrested.

If it can be shown that the decree of the church has reduced the drinking of strong liquors or of beer at Saltair, we will thenceforth be dumb on that subject. The testimony supplied us is that instead of drinking a glass of cool beer, as would be done under normal conditions, men now drink a bottle of warm beer, which is neither palatable or healthy.

We insist that the world's experience is that no legislation can arrest and subdue any vice or any depraved appetite. Hence the effort is to place such restraints about them as to, so far as possible, protect the public from the exhibition of their indulgence.

In States where there have for years been prohibitory statutes against the sale of intoxicants the vice and the practice of the vice of drinking have not been stamped out. There has been no curtailment of the appetite. But the disposition to play the sneak and liar has been increased very much.

As to the present raid, it is especially contemptible because the men who are enforcing it, to the last man, want the revenue for the city, which the licenses bring. It has been so here for thirty years.

No matter how much the outcry the license

collector has never missed making his regular rounds.

Finally, when the chiefs of any creed interpose to command the people that they shall not visit certain resorts where beer is sold; that they make the order because it is God's will, we say they do not know, and that they are taking an unwarranted liberty when they make that command, which should be resented. It should be resented by every American because it is an insidious domination of the State by a church, which is absolutely foreign to our system of government.

It is told that St. Peter and St. Paul after a long walk about Jerusalem, one hot day, agreed to go into a saloon and throw dice for the beer; that St. Peter threw five sixes, whereupon St. Paul threw six sixes. At that, St. Peter reproachfully said: "Paul, miracles among friends don't go."

The same rule still holds good. No miracle of legislation ever yet reformed a vicious passion or appetite in either man or woman.

MRS. MURPHY'S TROUBLE.

"'Mornin', Mrs. O'Brien."

"'Mornin', Mrs. Murphy. Yeese are lookin' sorrowful, Mrs. Murphy, this mornin'. What's the matter?"

"It's troubled I am, Mrs. O'Brien."

"An' what's the trouble?"

"It's appointin' a heretic for chaplain in the army; appointin' a mon to steady the poor boys, who is on the high road to h—l hisself."

"Who did that?"

"That is the worst of it. It was our own Senator Kearns, the same as built the St. Kearns orphanage."

"Oh, well, is it not the rule to have heretics for chaplains in the American army?"

"Maybe, but that does not change the matter. The Senator spoke for him, gave him a karacter as a good mon worthy the place. Suppose he gits hit by a stray bullet, or by a snake bite, or by the cholera, and his soul goes aloft, and he says to St. Peter, says he: 'Let me in; I have the endorsement of Senator Kearns; my karacter is folne,' think what a fix it will put the Senator in up beyant."

"O, niver ye mind! He'll fix St. Peter as asilly as he did Prisdint Snow. Before three days he'll have a bond from St. Peter for a right-of-way for a suburban road, out through the garden, down the finest avenues and depot facilities on the river bank."

"O, well, it's little I care for him oney way, but think of the poor boys in the army. All armies yeese know is mostly made of Irish lads; they get sick at times; they git hit in the battles, and they fight sometimes among themselves, when there's no outside war. Suppose one of thim nades absolution and this spalpeen of a heretic chaplain is sint for, and he says: 'I'll fix yeese all right. I have the authority from Senator Kearns,' and the poor boy dies thinkin' it's all right, what kind of a wakin' up will he have? It was all right to give Joe Lippman the District Attorneyship, for Joe would have been born an Irishman if he could; it was all right to give Van Horne the Judgeship in Egypt, for they is mostly naggers and English down there—bad cess to 'em!—it was all right to fix a soft chair for Hilton, for he would niver have resigned 'cept he got another place, but this securin' for a heretic the place of father and comforter for the poor Irish boys in